

God speed the *Plow*, and bleſs the *Corn-mow*.

O R,

A new merry Dialogue between a *Plowman* and a *Servingman*;

The *Servingman* moſt ſtoutly doth diſpute.
The *Husbandman* his ſpeeches doth confute
The *Servingman* ſayes his Calling is the beſt,
The *Plowman* ſayes in that he does but jeſt,
But in conſluſion as I do underſtand
The *Husbandman* he got the better hand.
The tune is, *The Duke of Norfolk*.



My noble friends giue ear,
If with you lobe to hear,
Ile tell you as faſt as I can
A ſtory very true,
Then mark what both enſue,
concerning of a husbandman,

Servingman.
A *Servingman* did meet
A *Husbandman* i'th ſtreet,
and thus unto him he began
I pray you tell to me
Of what calling you be
or if you be a *Servingman*,

Husbandman.

Quoth he my brother dear
The Coaſt I mean to clear,
and the truth you ſhall underſtand
I do no one diſdain.
But this I tell you plain,
I am a *Husbandman*,
Servingman.

If a *Husbandman* you be,
Then come along with me
and Ile help you as ſoon as I can
Unto a gallant place
Where e in a little ſpace,
you may be a *Servingman*.

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If a *Husbandman* you be,
Then come along with me
and Ile help you as ſoon as I can
Unto a gallant place
Where e in a little ſpace,
you may be a *Servingman*.

Husbandman.

Sir for your diligence
I giue you many thanks
then answered the plowman again
I pray you to me shew
whereby that I may know
what pleasure hath a servingman

Servingman.

A servingman hath pleasure
which passeth time and measure
when I sawen in the field
his God and Charivils blade
And other things he hath
which yields joy to a servingman

Husbandman.

My pleasure is more then that,
To see my Oxen fat
and to prosper well under my hand
And therefore I do mean
With my Horses and my Team
to keep my self a Husbandman.

Servingman.

O'tis a gallant thing
In the prime time of the Spring
to hear the Huntsman now & then
his single Horn to blow
And the Hounds run all about
that is pleasure for a servingman.

Servingman.

To hear the Beards cry
And to see the Falcon fly
and the Hare trip over the plain
As the Huntsman and the hound
Have Hills and Dales rebound,
that is pleasure for a servingman.

Husbandman.

'Tis pleasant you know
To see the Corn to grow
and to grow so well on the Land,
The plowing and the sowing,
The reaping and the mowing
yields pleasure to the husbandman

Servingman.

At our Table you may eat
As for our dainty meat,
My Cow, Goose, Capon & Swan
And with Lords and Ladies fine
You may drink Beer, Ale and Wine
that is pleasure for a servingman.

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Husbandman.

While you eat Goose and Capon
He sits on Fat and Bacon.
A piece of hard cheese now & then,
The Pudding hobs and hobs
A wayes ready in the house (man)
which contents the honest husband-
servingman,

At the Court you may have
Your Garments fine and brave
and Cloak and gold lace laid upon
A Skirt as white as milk;
And wrought with finest silk
that's pleasure for a servingman.

Husbandman.

Such proud and costly Gear,
Is not for us to wear, (one)
mongst I horse & I hables many
A good strong Rusty Coat
And at your need a good
will suffice the honest husbandman

Husbandman.

A Proverb here I tell
Which likes my humors well
and remember it well I can
If a Courtier he too bold
He may want when he is old
then farewell the servingman.

Servingman.

It needs must be confessed
That your Calling is the best
no longer discourse with you I can
And therefore I will pray
By night and by day,
heaven bless the honest husbandman

Servingman.

To end my Ditty now
I say God speed the plow
so that the chief day of our land
And he that takes the pains
Deserves to have the gain
which is the honest husbandman.

And thus my loving friends
My story now it ends,
according as I first began
There's none that passeth by
Can say my Song's a lie,
concerning of the Husbandman;